

SOCIETY HAPPENINGS

MISS HOUGHTON IN DEBUT

WELLESLEY PLAYERS PLEASE IN COMEDY



MISS MARY LOUISE FERGUSON
One of the leading performers, as "Hubert," in presentation at Wellesley.

Boston society people were present at last night's initial performance of "The Road to Yesterday," given by the Wellesley College juniors for the freshmen at the College Barn. The performance is to be repeated tonight and a large number of Boston fashionable people are expected again to be present. One of the star performers in the cast is Miss Mary Louise Ferguson, who takes the role of "Hubert." Others in the cast are the Misses Mildred Winter, Cora Lee, Helen Stockwell, Anne South, Helen Page, Marian Sawyer, Rose Traft, Catherine Carlisle, Grace Cole, Constance Dunning and Oona Palmer. The play committee includes the Misses Dorothy Spafford, Grace

GIORGIO PARENTS TO GET RIPPEN

JEWS OBSERVE ZIONIST FLAG DAY TOMORROW

Yvri Adams, the Lynn girl who was fatally slain by the paycock, is being buried today at the cemetery in Lynn. Her funeral will be held at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Adams, 100 North Street. The funeral will be held at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Adams, 100 North Street. The funeral will be held at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Adams, 100 North Street.

WARN ABOUT ENDURANCE TESTS

The Massachusetts Highway Commission has issued a warning to motorists that endurance tests are prohibited on the highways of the state. The commission has issued a warning to motorists that endurance tests are prohibited on the highways of the state. The commission has issued a warning to motorists that endurance tests are prohibited on the highways of the state.

Rantoul Arguments to Come December 13

The hearing on the petition of Edward L. Rantoul of Boston and Henry P. Rantoul of Worcester for a writ of habeas corpus to secure the release of their son, Edward L. Rantoul, Jr., will be held at the Worcester Superior Court on December 13. The hearing will be held at the Worcester Superior Court on December 13.

Insane Jordan Juror Is Dead

Worcester, Dec. 4.—William A. White, a member of the jury that convicted Chester A. Jordan of the murder of his wife, Mrs. Josephine Jordan, was found dead at the Worcester State Hospital, where he had been confined since May 1914, having been declared insane upon the trial. Jordan was executed September 24, 1912.

Dorchester Blaze

Fire on the roof of a two and one-half-story wooden house of three flats, at No. 295 Dorchester avenue, Dorchester, did \$15,000 worth of damage. The blaze was in the kitchen of Room 2, which was started by a gas stove. The fire was extinguished by the fire department.

New Hampshire Woman Is Killed

Lawton, N. H., Dec. 4.—Mrs. John P. Thompson, sixty-two years of age, was killed by a south-bound passenger train at the Lawton station. The train was traveling from Boston to Portland. The accident occurred at approximately 10:30 p.m.

WHITLOCK MAY GO TO HAVE ON RETURN TO POST

MRS. GALT IN DEC. 18

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—It was officially announced at the White House today that President Wilson and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson will be in Europe for a tour of inspection. The president's departure is expected to take place in the latter part of the month. Mrs. Wilson's departure is expected to take place on December 18.

THREE ACCUSED OF SPRINGFIELD BREAK

SPRINGFIELD, Dec. 4.—Three men, giving the names of George A. Healy, William A. Burt and Francis H. Burt, were arrested today by the Springfield police. They are accused of breaking into the Springfield police station and stealing a large amount of property. The men are being held in the Springfield police station.

Working Girl Finds Lost \$15,000 Gems

New York, Dec. 4.—A young girl, who has been working in a jewelry store, has found a large amount of jewelry belonging to a woman who has been missing for some time. The girl has found a large amount of jewelry, including a diamond necklace, a diamond bracelet, and a diamond ring. The jewelry is valued at \$15,000.

Man Is Held for Attack with Hammer

Patric J. Lennon was arrested today by the Boston police. He is accused of attacking a woman with a hammer. The woman was injured and is being treated in the hospital. Lennon is being held in the Boston police station.

British Reverse in Persian Gulf Zone

By International News Service. LONDON, Dec. 4.—Admission of a British reverse in the Persian Gulf zone is contained in the following official statement given out today: "General Townsley, commander of the British forces in the Persian Gulf zone, has been defeated by the forces of the Persian Gulf zone. The British forces have been defeated by the forces of the Persian Gulf zone."

French Commission Will Leave Tonight

Members of the French industrial commission, in session for the purpose of preparing a report on the work of the commission, will leave tonight for the United States. The commission was formed by the French government to study the industrial situation in the United States. The commission will be in the United States for several weeks.

New Year's Eve

CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—The tide is to be changed tonight light this year on New Year's eve celebration, one of Chicago's greatest and most joyous feasts, which many thousands of people will be attending. The celebration will be held in the city of Chicago. The celebration will be held in the city of Chicago.

Du Pont Firm Buys \$7,000,000 Plant

New York, Dec. 4.—The Du Pont Powder Company is said to have purchased a large plant in the state of New York. The plant is valued at \$7,000,000. The plant is located in the state of New York. The plant is located in the state of New York.

CURLEY DENIES ANY HAND IN ROORBACK

Mayor Curley today denied knowing anything about the new famous "Ole Phil" letter, saying: "I do not know him and know nothing at all about the circular. They charge me with about everything, so they might as well charge me with this." The mayor's denial was a response to a report that he had been involved in a scandal. The mayor's denial was a response to a report that he had been involved in a scandal.

R. H. STEARNS & CO.

New Coats, Suits, Gowns
Winter Coats, made of fine quality black and navy overcoats, light weight, but warm. The style is taken from a very expensive \$25. A practical and durable winter coat. Special \$12.50.

FOR MISSES AND SMALL WOMEN

Suits in the latest model, fur trimmed. Marked \$25.00, for \$15.00. Velvet suits, excellent model. Marked from \$45 to \$50. \$30.00. Coats of boucle and imported mixtures, a variety of models. Fur-trimmed. \$25.00. \$15.00. Coats of imported materials, lined throughout, collar of badge or fox fur. Early season price \$18.00. Now \$12.50.

Special Sale of Fine Dress Goods

\$1.50 and 95c. Usually 3.00 and 4.50. From the most important sources on Fifth Avenue, supplying the high-class dressmakers and tailors in all the large cities of this country. Those who have made purchases in previous sales of this kind know the quality of our goods.

Silk Hosiery

Women's Black Silk Stockings made from pure silk thread. These are of good medium weight, with double heel, sole and toe, and an extra wide double toe, finished with a tiny edge of purple. These stockings have R. H. Stearns & Co.'s name on the sole of every pair, being made to our special order. Usually they would be sold by us at \$1.50 a pair, but we offer them at \$1.15 the special price of this sale.

Silk Petticoats

Silk Petticoats of plain and changeable taffeta or messaline, blouse scalloped or ruffled. Special \$3.75. Silk Petticoats of silk tulle, with lace, \$1.00. Silk Petticoats of silk tulle, with lace, \$1.00. Silk Petticoats of silk tulle, with lace, \$1.00.

Sweaters

Two fur-trimmed sweaters this week enable us to offer the finest quality of Angora Finest Worsted and Thread Silk Sweaters at considerable savings. Angora Finest Sweaters, 1. several models and a good range of colors. Values \$1.50 to \$12.00. Special \$1.00. Thread Silk Sweaters, extra length, with collars and wide girdle with buckle. \$1.00. Wool Scarfs in great variety. \$1.00. Silk Scarfs in newest colorings. \$3.50 to \$12.

Washable Satin Underwear

Very attractive garments in white or in light pink washable satin, night dresses. \$6.75 to \$12.00. Evening Chemises. \$6.75 to \$15.00. Camisoles. \$6.75 to \$4.50.

R. H. STEARNS & CO.

NEW BEDFORD'S VOTE SCANDAL BEFORE COURT

NEW BEDFORD, Dec. 4.—Alexander Pothier, a New Bedford voter, swore on the witness stand in court today that Alfred Thirt and Robert Thirt, North End liquor dealers, offered him \$1 in a back room of Thirt's saloon on November 29 to vote for Mayor Edward R. Hathaway for reelection next Tuesday, the money to be paid over only on condition Hathaway won.

ADMITTS MARY DRINKS

Under cross-examination Dacey admitted that, before they went into Thirt's place, he had had from fifteen to twenty drinks of beer and whiskey. Asked if he thought himself in his right senses after so many drinks the detective said he thought he knew what he was about.

Extends Fine

Extends fine to \$10.00. The court has extended the fine to \$10.00. The court has extended the fine to \$10.00. The court has extended the fine to \$10.00.

Once a week to Southern California

Traverses Southwest land of enchantment. Limited to sixty persons. Make your reservations early. Will leave Dearborn Station, Chicago Tuesday, beginning January 4.

The Famous Burton Water

In England, at Burton-on-Trent, is found the wonderful "Burton" water, which is famous for the healing of delicate ailments, such as rheumatism, the throat, the lungs, the stomach, the bowels, and the kidneys. It is a natural mineral water, and is of great value to the human system.

Bass Are On Draught and In Bottle Everywhere

Special Pink-Cake (in glasses), only 10c on draught at home, from the famous Bass Brewery, Burton-on-Trent, England. In bottles, 25c. Bass & Co., Burton-on-Trent, England.

SUNSHINE

Tomorrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN

Will Be Bright With Sunshine

Get the spirit! Ask your Newsdealer today to leave you a copy. The whole family will find it interesting.

Paper Doll Cut-Out for the Kiddies

Papa George Washington Sunshine, father of the celebrated family of paper doll cut-outs, arrives from the Land of Make-believe to join Mama, Peter, Martha and Baby Bob. Mr. Sunshine brings a sunny secret with him, to whisper to every boy and girl whose Papa buys the Sunday American.

A New Serial Story

We feel you'll be glad to hear that the Sunday American's next serial is "On Trial." As a play "On Trial" has met with great favor. It has been the dramatic sensation of the year. The book is better than the play. It is the greatest mystery story of the year. The whole book will be printed in fourteen installments in the Sunday and daily American, beginning tomorrow.

Especially for the Women

Have you noticed the Sunday American's HOME PAGE? We feel that "Mother" will enjoy it. It contains an uplifting article from the gifted pen of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and an enlightening contribution from Dorothy Dix. Beatrice Fairfax gives advice to the Lovelorn, and Sunday American readers from all over New England contribute to the columns of cooking recipes. This week there are some suggestions for Christmas. Also of interest to the feminine members of the family is the FASHION PAGE, which contains the latest information of dress importance, and many suggestions as to milady's toilette.



Here's
Papa
Sunshine

We Wish to Call Your Special Attention to Our Pages of Social News

Several pages of the Sunday American are devoted to Society news, official announcements of the Women's Clubs, and many columns of news concerning Greater Boston Social Circles, Church Events, and Notes of Fraternal Orders. These pages are illustrated with photographs of women and girls prominent in the social events of the week.

All Exclusively in Tomorrow's

SUNDAY AMERICAN

New England's Greatest Sunday Newspaper

First in Circulation and First in Great Exclusive Features



The Sunshine Family Waiting to Greet Papa, Who Arrives Tomorrow

Articles by Famous Writers Rudyard Kipling

won his fame with his stories of army life. In his new series, which he is now writing for the Boston American and which concern life in the British Navy under war conditions, it does seem he has excelled his previous efforts. Tomorrow's story concerns the fleet of fast-going destroyers and other patrol ships which are guarding the British shores from hostile fleets.

Julian Hawthorne

has written for tomorrow's paper a story which concerns his illustrious father, Nathaniel Hawthorne, the Poet Longfellow and, incidentally, a distinguished personage of our own day, Henry Cabot Lodge.

Gouverneur Morris

the famous novelist and short-story writer, has been on the battle front in France as a representative of the Sunday American. In tomorrow's article he recounts his sensations when he reached the actual FIRST LINE OF TRENCHES and was under fire from the German trenches, hardly a dozen yards away. He describes the experience as few would be able to do.

Bound Monthly Magazine of Fiction

The first Sunday of the month means the appearance of the Sunday American Monthly Magazine of 20 pages. Every purchaser of the Sunday American is entitled to a copy of the Magazine without extra charge.

And let us mention that we think it is particularly good this month. In the leading story the hero is a Harvard man, and he passes through a thrilling battle for life while posing in the "movies" in the Heart of Africa. The story is by Donn Byrne and it is called "Fantee." Another short fiction story is "The Crown" and is by Josephine A. Meyer. It is of particular "heart-interest," as they say of the movies. It is a story such as women will understand. "The Sheltering Tree," by F. Tennyson Jesse, is another story of more than ordinary merit. It concerns the friendship and sacrifices of two girls.



GO WHERE THE CROWD GOES

To the Authentic War Pictures of the Allies!

FIGHTING FOR FRANCE

Official French War Pictures Shown
With French Government Authorization

The Allies' Side of the War at Last



READ THE VERDICT OF THE BOSTON PRESS:

"THE ONLY GREAT WAR PICTURES EVER SHOWN
IN AMERICA."—*Boston American*.

"BEST COLLECTION OF WAR PICTURES YET."—*Boston Post*.

"MOST POWERFUL OF PICTURES."—*Boston Record*.

"THE AUDIENCE WAS CONSTANTLY THRILLED."—*Boston Journal*.

"POWERFUL PICTURES."—*Boston Herald*.

For the Benefit of the War Sufferers

The International Red Cross and certain philanthropic societies will receive the net proceeds of the exhibition on certain days.
In witnessing this wonderful series of war pictures you not only get the educational benefit of seeing the operations at the front, but you help contribute to the noble cause of relieving the suffering caused by the war.

FROM 1 P. M. Until 11 P. M., CONTINUOUS

A SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA IN AN ELABORATE PROGRAM.

TREMONT TEMPLE

TREMONT STREET, NEAR SCHOOL STREET

PRICES 25c and 50c

The Trouble Is Not So Much That We Have a Hard Row to Hoe, but That We Dislike Hoeing

The American Food Magazine Fiction Page

Anita Stewart's Talks to Girls

No. 4—Every Girl Should Learn a Trade

By Anita Stewart

When "Wonderful Work in 'The Golden'" and "The Million Dollar Bill" Was the Reaction of the Moving Picture World.

My mother—my wife, far-seeing mother—when I was a little girl to prepare me to be self-supporting. I had a very sweet, strong, high soprano voice, and it was intended in those days that I should be a singer, but chance turned the door of a moving picture studio to me. I made good, and my fate was changed.

But how I make my living is a mere detail. The main point is that my mother did not trust my future to luck, as is the common way with parents with their able, although they are careful enough to try to safeguard their boys.

My mother didn't say, "Anita, is pretty, shall be sure to marry and live happily ever after."

She said, "Perhaps Anita may marry. Perhaps she may not marry. Perhaps, if she does marry, her husband may turn out to be a poor business man, who has no family or making money, or he may become an invalid, or she may have her children, and she may need to know how to make money a hundred times as desperately than any other woman ever does."

"The same," she said, "these calamities happen over and over again, and I don't want my daughter to be one of those helpless, futile women who have never made a dollar and couldn't make a dollar to save their lives if they were thrown out on their own feet."

EVERY GIRL SHOULD BE

FACED A PROFESSION

There the way my mother looked at the subject, and if every other mother took the same line it would save a lot of needless heartache and suffering, for it is unpreparedness of girls for life that makes so many of them make such a mess of it.

If every girl was taught some trade or profession by which she could support herself, it would do away with nearly all of the unhappy marriages.

Then a girl could wait until the man she wanted for a husband came along, instead of having to take the first man who came along like a good meal ticket, because her family and she were dependent on him. And she could support her long enough, and that she might be out of the way of the younger generation.

The girl with her own pay envelope doesn't have to marry for a home, but the dependent girl does only too often.

The girl who has a good trade is treated better by her husband, too. Do you know why? Because she is not dependent for drink, drunkenness, unfaithfulness and brutality on her husband's hands? It's because they have no way of making a living for themselves. They never have enough to earn a cent, and it's a choice between being abused or starved with them.

But a woman with a good profession at her finger ends simply gives notice on her husband. If he doesn't treat her right she goes back to her old job, and she is going to find out that when every girl is self-supporting, she is going to be the greatest reformer in the conduct of husbands.

GIVES GIRL SENSE

OF INDEPENDENCE

And it gives a girl such a sense of independence and dignity to know that she can stand on her own two little feet, and doesn't have to be a drooping vine hanging on to the nearest support. It gives her the idea that she is a human being and some



A photograph of Anita Stewart showing her sweetness and charm.

account in the world, and that is about as good satisfaction as most of us ever get. So I say, girls, get busy. Go to work. Learn how to make something useful out of your life. You are rich or poor for no one knows what sort of luck is waiting for you down the road.

(The next article by Anita Stewart will appear here soon.)

The Wonderful Adventures of the Sunshine Family in the land of Make Believe

Copyright, 1915, New Zealand Newspaper Publishing Company

By GEORGE WASHINGTON BUNSHINE

Copyright, 1915, New Zealand Newspaper Publishing Company

AND now comes the last chapter of the wonderful story.

It will be the hardest chapter to write. For five weeks I have been telling you of my experiences here. Every evening, I suppose, Mamma (perhaps Papa) has been reading the story to you.

I have often pictured you together, in the evening, and have realized that I might drop in on you in person, to tell you these things and others even more wonderful. It is much harder to write than to tell.

TEL, TEL, TEL. Don't you think so? Often I have said things WORTH the telling, but my mother says the Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, "There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN."

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

And I have said to myself, "I shall tell you everything I know about this Wonderful land of Make Believe, and have said to myself, 'There is something to tell the children about, there is something to relate in a letter to the AMERICAN.'"

his hit of corn for all the helpful work he does against harmful insects of one kind and another, perhaps we should all be happy."

I never knew when Jim Crow is laughing and when he is earnest. He is a rogue, and NO mistake.

Santa Claus dropped in. "No hard feelings?" he said. "Towards you, old friend?" I answered, "Absolutely not."

"Well," he said, "I am glad of that, for I love you, and I am glad that you are a great success for you."

"And so do you, you will KEEP it for me, as usual, until Christmas morning," I said.

"No," said Santa, "not this time, for it concerns everybody."

"Never mind how, that little blue hoop is to go out with the Sunday AMERICAN one week from tomorrow."

"That arrangement," I admitted, "has practically been completed."

"Good," said Santa, "then, here is MY plan. One week AFTER Little Blue Hoop joins you, in the house of the AMERICAN, you will send your paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

"I shall send you a paper out-cut, for each and every one of these Sunday AMERICAN households."

What Happened to Jane

As a Bride She Has a Sad Home-Coming



Jane puts a few finishing touches to her hair

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXII

THE night of Jane's arrival in her husband's home was one of the dreary occasions of her life.

She had fortified her fainting spirit with the hope that in Augustus' heart there was a woman who having been young herself and having known sorrow of one sort or another, would have at least a feeling of interest in the girl who was to live with her.

Even if Mary Baird had been uncommunicative and stiff at the occasion of Jane's visit with her mother to the Revere house, the girl persuaded herself that this stiffness was the result of embarrassment.

Mary was serious, naturally different. She Jane, would have no trouble in winning her over. Jane had never had any trouble in making people like her.

So tonight, as the depot wagon drove up to the house, she felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

Jane puts a few finishing touches to her hair

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXII

THE night of Jane's arrival in her husband's home was one of the dreary occasions of her life.

She had fortified her fainting spirit with the hope that in Augustus' heart there was a woman who having been young herself and having known sorrow of one sort or another, would have at least a feeling of interest in the girl who was to live with her.

Even if Mary Baird had been uncommunicative and stiff at the occasion of Jane's visit with her mother to the Revere house, the girl persuaded herself that this stiffness was the result of embarrassment.

Mary was serious, naturally different. She Jane, would have no trouble in winning her over. Jane had never had any trouble in making people like her.

So tonight, as the depot wagon drove up to the house, she felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

What's the matter with Mary? Augustus was waiting for her. She felt that she was certain would be sharing to welcome her, but instead all that met her was the silence of a little girl.

Jane puts a few finishing touches to her hair

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXII

THE night of Jane's arrival in her husband's home was one of the dreary occasions of her life.

She had fortified her fainting spirit with the hope that in Augustus' heart there was a woman who having been young herself and having known sorrow of one sort or another, would have at least a feeling of interest in the girl who was to live with her.

Even if Mary Baird had been uncommunicative and stiff at the occasion of Jane's visit with her mother to the Revere house, the girl persuaded herself that this stiffness was the result of embarrassment.

CHURCH NEWS GREATER BOSTON

Tomorrow will be Bible Sunday. Many pastors will speak upon "The Bible as Literature." Other topics are "The Educational Value of the Bible," "The Composition of the Bible" and "Does This Age Need the Bible?"

The Vatican automobile van to be used for preaching in the open air will so into service early in the spring. It will be specially constructed for the purpose with sleeping accommodations for two men and a kitchenette. It will also have an apparatus for holding an organ and the placing of a pulpit.

The bag sale, the proceeds of which will be used for free beds in the New England Baptist Hospital, will be held in Myrtle Hall, Tremont Temple, Monday.

Miss Bertha L. Caldwell, of No. 50 Fenway is the student visitor for Trinity Church. Mrs. Ruth Armstrong Talbot has charge of the same work in the Old South Church.

The sewing women's commission of the Old South Church gives out weekly material to be worked upon to twenty-five poor women paying them for their services and sending the garments who helped in missionaries and their families.

The Rev. C. H. Stickle of the East Indian Methodist Church will preach tomorrow evening a drama sermon entitled "The Awakening of John Harvard," in the Barham Memorial Methodist Church, South Boston.

The Rev. Dr. Charles Conklin of the Broadway Universal Church of Brooklyn will preach the vespers sermon in the Second Church tomorrow.

Miss Anna M. Bancroft and Miss Lucy Lowell are the two speakers before the conference of the Alliance of Unitarian and Other Liberal Christian Women Monday, at No. 22 Beacon street, at 10:30 a. m.

Dr. Stanton Colt, minister of the Ethical Church, London, will address a joint meeting of Unitarian and Congregational ministers in Pilgrim Hall, Monday, at 10:30, on "International Idealism."

The 10th anniversary of the Sunday school of St. Paul's Methodist Church, Lynn, will be observed Sunday.

Bishop John W. Hamilton, will dedicate Sunday the new Orient Heights Methodist Church at 2:30 p. m.

The Lakeside Methodist Church, Lynn, has recently spent more than \$1,000 in repairs to the exterior of the church.

Dr. A. G. Kynard of the Board of Home Missions and Church Extension will speak before the Boston Methodist conference meeting in Wesleyan Hall Monday.

The Rev. W. C. Poole of the Pacific coast will speak at the meeting of the Boston district of the Women's Home Missionary Society in the First Church, Temple street, December 5.

The "Modern Tango" will be treated in a sermon by the Rev. Dr. W. E. Niles in Trinity Methodist Church, Worcester, Sunday evening.

A new bell to cost \$1,000 will soon be placed in the Cliffdale Methodist Church.

The Rev. A. A. Porches, pastor of the Roman Catholic, Dorchester, has resigned and accepted a call to the parsonage of the Alexander Avenue Baptist Church, New York.

"Sunny Men for Six Weeks" is the slogan which the Amherst Congregational Church used to get more men interested in the Sunday school. Sixty-one have responded.

The Rev. Alan Hudson, former pastor of the First Church, Brockton, has been presented with a desk and chair by the friends of that city.

The Rev. J. O. Haavik, who resigned some time ago the charge of the Allston Congregational Church, has accepted a call to the Mansfield Church.

The Rev. F. V. M. Kenyon of Middleboro has become pastor of the Wakefield Congregational Church.

Colonel Henry L. Higginson and the Rev. Dr. A. Z. Conrad, pastor of the Park Street Church, will address the Episcopal ministers of Boston at the City Club at 1 p. m.

The Rev. Samuel McCrumb, assistant minister of Emmanuel Church, Newbury street, resigned and accepted a call to the work of the Emmanuel Movement at the cathedral in Baltimore.

The Rev. Samuel Stelling, formerly of West Roxbury, is in temporary charge of Grace Episcopal Church, Medford.

There will be a sale for the benefit of the City Friendly Society Free Bazaar at their headquarters today, No. 18 Huntington avenue, from 2 to 10 p. m.

Under the auspices of the Men's Club of Channing Church, Dorchester, Adjutant-General Charles H. Cole will speak in Channing Church, Dorchester, Monday evening, on "Preparedness."

The ministers' reception and sociable at the Old South Church will take place December 14 in the church parlors.

Mrs. Grace E. Marshall, Ph. D., of Dayton, O., will speak in the vestry of the Second Church in Boston, December 11, on "The Mystery of the Child."

The New England Methodist conference will be held in Worcester, April 1916. Bishop John W. Hamilton will preside.

Henry Turner Bailey on "Socialization of the Public Schools," is to be the Ford Hall speaker and topic Sunday evening.

At the Italian Forum, Sunday afternoon at 2:30, Dr. Alberto Molinari of Chicago is to be the speaker and "Socialism and the War" the topic.

THE DINGBAT FAMILY

Copyright, 1915, International News Service—Registered United States Patent Office.



One Can't Be Too Cautious on the Firing Line

ABIE THE AGENT

Copyright, 1915, International News Service—Registered United States Patent Office.



It May Have Been Just a Coincidence

JERRY ON THE JOB

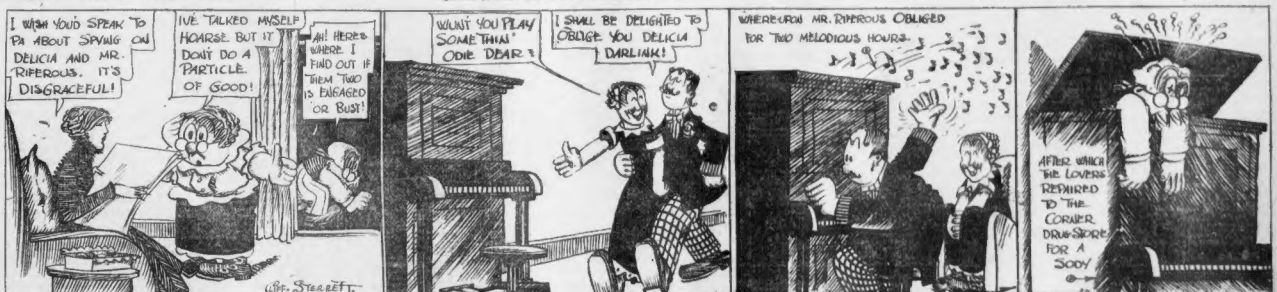
Copyright, 1915, International News Service—Registered United States Patent Office.



The Kid Has the Right Idea on This Subject

POLLY AND HER PALS

Copyright, 1915, Newspaper Publisher Service, Inc. Registered U. S. Patent Office. Over 200,000 Copies Sold.



There Was No Lost Cord in This for Pa

US BOYS

Registered U. S. Patent Office.



Skinny Is Always in a Bad Strategic Position



Answer to Yesterday's

IF 32° IS FREEZING POINT, WHAT IS SQUEEZING POINT? TWO IN THE SHADE BUT KEEP IT QUIET.

Also!

FROM LOUIS PARISER, HARLEM WHY ARE ARCTIC EXPLORERS LIKE SUPFRAGISTS? ANSWER MONDAY

[illegible]

NAME: GEORGE H. DOUGGETT, 1363 White Hill av.

Boston American Editorial Columns

Rosebery's Opposition to American Preparedness

ADDRESSING an audience at the University of London, Lord Rosebery had this to say about the proposed strengthening of our navy:

"I know nothing more disheartening than the announcement recently made that the United States—the one great country left in the world free from the hideous, bloody burden of war—is about to embark on the building of a huge armada destined to be equal or second to our own. It means that the burden will continue on the other nations, and be increased exactly in proportion to the fleet of the United States. I confess that it is a disheartening prospect that the United States, so remote from the European conflict, should voluntarily in these days take up the burden which after this war will be found to have broken, or almost broken, our backs."

These words are thoroughly characteristic of the common line of English thought—and the line of thought of some Americans, too, we are sorry to say, who are more European than American in their way of thinking.

The assumption of Lord Rosebery is that England is rightfully the dominant power on the sea; that she must remain the dominant power on the sea, and that any action by the United States which risks it more costly for England to remain the dominant sea-power will lay a deplorable burden upon civilization.

It is all very simple. England is the rightful and natural nation to exercise sovereignty over the seas. If other powers will refrain from building battleships England can maintain her rightful sea dominion with fewer battleships of her own. Thus the cost of navies would be cut down and everybody be happier and better off. Yes, it is very simple.

Of course, Lord Rosebery did not mean to be insulting or even rude. But his assumption of rightful English sovereignty of the seas is both rude and insulting to this country. Because we have never conceded for one moment, prior to this humiliating year, that any nation had rightful dominion of the seas.

Why should we? This nation is richer than England. This nation has a larger and, in the mass, much more intelligent and efficient population than the British Isles. Our coasts front two oceans for thousands of miles. The seas are the highways of our commerce.

We have every reason to maintain the largest navy in the world, and we have the means to maintain the largest navy in the world.

We ought to go to work to build just that very navy. The reasonable reply to Lord Rosebery, of course, is that if it is too much of a burden for England to maintain a navy twice as large as our navy, if we persist in enlarging our navy, England can easily rid itself of the burden by stopping the policy of building two ships to our one.

The fact is that England herself compels all thinking Americans to demand an increase of our naval strength, for she not only disregards our neutral rights on the seas every day now, but even shows her displeasure at proposals to put our country in a position of defence against future possible attack.

It ought to recur to Lord Rosebery that Americans are not Britons, and that any American fit to call himself by that name naturally puts his own country and the rights of his own country and the future safety of his own country far above those of any other nation—whether that nation be England or any other.

What May Happen When the War Is Over

MAYBE the economic changes attendant upon the European war will have more far-reaching effect than the political and military movements.

All at once Europe has been socialized. The doctrine of Marx has been extended over each of the fighting countries. The tools of production have been taken over by the collective nation. Every man and woman is a worker for the State, and capital has practically been as completely commandeered as have tools and labor.

It is not at all improbable that after having seen these methods successfully applied to the industry of war the peoples of Europe may take it into their heads to apply them to the industries of peace.

It is idle to prophesy. But it is very likely that from this world-shaking conflict of the dynamic and ruling classes Europe may suddenly emerge without dynamic and ruling classes, with only socialized masses.

These are days to live in—wonderful and fearful days to live in.

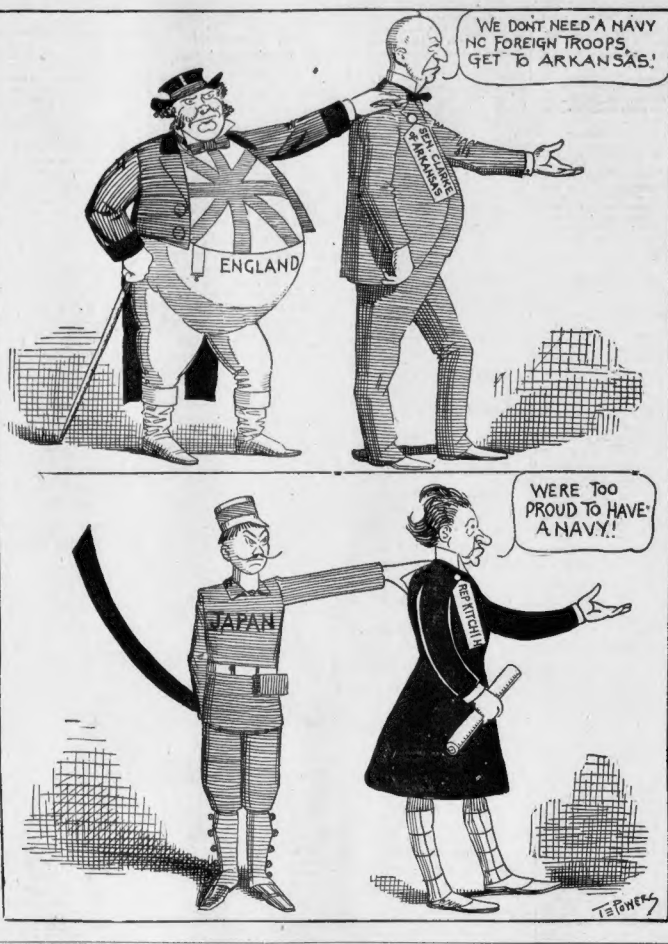
Once-Overs

Too many men try to cut the expenses of the home and never think of reducing their personal outlay. Men grumble at the size of the grocery bill for the week when they have spent as much, and perhaps more, in satisfying their own desires for comfort or in making good fellows of themselves. It seems to be the nature of men in general to make the cut in their own expenses the last thing to be thought of. It should be first. A man will lose ten dollars in a poker game and on the way home resolve that he will never play again; but if his wife should ask for that sum for a new hat he would grumble and many times fly into a rage over the extravagance of his helpmeet.

OUR FIRST DUTY IS TO MAINTAIN PEACE; OUR NEXT DUTY IS TO *PREPARE* FOR WAR

Copyright, 1911, by International News Service.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE JAP AND JOHN



More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague

The Ordeal

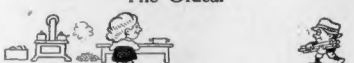
Preparedness!
Ning a song o' Congress,
A barrel full o' pork;
Half a million dollars
For dredging Catfish Fork.
Seven hundred thousand
Needed right away
To build a U. S. custom house
At Tananay, N. J.
We can get a battleship
If we can launch it in
One of the three habbling brooks
That flow through Nelson, Minn.
If we want a navy yard
Careful we must be
To specify that it be built
In Knoxville, Tennessee.
All the prairie Congressmen
Know that they are right.
And when pork is to be had
They're prepared to fight!

Pretty Mean!
The trouble with killing one's
first guide is that the unfeeling au-
thorities refuse to let one ship him
back home and mount him as a
trophy of the chase.

Of Course
The New York Evening Post says
the supply of fiction will be greater
after the war is over. Certainly.
There will be no censors to interfere
with it.

Business Is Business
Why should Mr. Bryan talk for
peace in Europe where money is
scarce, when he can talk for it here,
where money is plentiful?

Something Else Again
This year the Congress will have
a President on its hands.



THE pie is on the pantry shelf, where it was laid last night! It bears no dents where certain teeth have slipped a futile bite. The cat sleeps on the sofa with a calm, untroubled brow. She has no fear that any one will dock her whiskers now. And in the kitchen there are heaps and heaps of kindling wood—it's getting on toward Christmas time, and Tommy's being good.

AT half-past eight he shuts his book and yawns and shakes his head. And says, "Good night to everyone; it's time to go to bed." And just about the time that dad is starting out for town You hear him trotting down the stairs to shake the furnace down. And yesterday his teacher said, "Your boy has changed, somehow; He's taking such an interest in the work he's doing now."

HE folds his napkin every day; his clothes are clean and neat. He never kicks the cans along when he goes down the street. He still is running with his gang; but up to Friday night For almost fifteen days on end he hadn't had a fight. Still, we'll be glad when Christmas comes; for it is all too plain That Tommy boy is staggering beneath a fearful strain.



Do Your Own Guessing
Thus far every candidate for the
Presidency named by Nebraska
has refused the honor, but if the
State keeps on trying, we are rea-
sonably sure she will find a candi-
date—and right near home, too.

Oh! He Hain't, Hain't He?
Commenting on Henry Cabot
Lodge's prediction that the Repub-
licans will carry Massachusetts by
15,000 or 100,000, the New York
World says: "He hain't the slight-
est idea who the candidate will be."
Isn't it just possible that Henry
Cabot Lodge thinks perhaps the candi-
date will be Henry Cabot Lodge?

Embarrassing Position
Nowadays a weather forecaster
does not care to prophesy high
winds for fear the administration
will think he is doing press agent
work for William Jennings Bryan.

Cold Business
When the president of a life in-
surance company earnestly urges
this country to arm immediately, it
is time for the rest of us to wake
up.

Some Things Are Hard to Explain
We are at a loss to understand
why the Standard Oil Company ob-
jects to the tax on gasoline. The
consumers have to pay it.

Don't Be Alarmed
Cruiser Off to Mexico to Protect
Americans—Calm yourself. It is
only from the Yaqui Indians that
the Americans are to be protected.

Now Let the Campaign Start
Anticipating the inevitable we
hastily place Charles Warren Fair-
banks in nomination for the Presi-
dency on the Republican ticket.

Just a Timely Tip
Save enough out of the mileage
for the wedding presents, boys.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1915

Sustained by the Supreme Court!

Highest of All Tribunals. In the State Where They Have to Be Shown, Finds That the Best of ALL Newspapers is the SUNDAY AMERICAN. No Court, However, Can Furnish You with a Sunday AMERICAN When, As Has Lately Happened So Often, the Dealer is "All Sold Out."

The Supreme Court of the great State of Missouri, in a decision handed down a day or two ago, finds the Sunday newspaper to be a "public necessity."

The opinion is written by Chief Justice Woodson. Says the learned justice, in a decision which will be the subject of editorial comment from one end of the country to the other:

The great service the press is rendering humanity is performed on Sunday as well as upon Monday or upon any other day of the week, and its beneficence is more potent on the former than on the latter, for the simple reason that people have more time to read the papers on Sunday and, therefore, acquire greater knowledge and information from them on that day than upon any other day of the week.

In plain English, then, the SUNDAY AMERICAN is the most valuable and most necessary of all newspapers.

Missouri, apparently, has had to go to court to learn officially what New England has known for many years.

The Sunday AMERICAN is New England's greatest Sunday newspaper.

The circulation of the Sunday AMERICAN is larger than the circulation of any other newspaper printed in New England. More New Englanders read the Sunday AMERICAN than read any other Sunday newspaper. The circulation of the Sunday AMERICAN is growing Sunday after Sunday.

The Sunday newspaper a necessity? May it please the courts, in Missouri and elsewhere, the Sunday newspaper is indispensable!

In Boston, for example, we are in the midst of an "off year" campaign for control of the City Council, a body which directs the expenditure of \$25,000,000 of the public funds.

Would Boston be willing to wait until Monday for news of tonight's developments in the fight for control of the City Council?

Take, again, the sailing of Mr. Henry Ford and his friends for Europe, to get the boys out of the trenches for Christmas.

In the SUNDAY AMERICAN we shall see photographs of the good ship Oscar II, as she leaves the land of the free on a journey which, lightly as the paragraphs discuss it today, is fraught with the gravest possibilities.

As to Mr. Ford, and his enterprises, there will be Sunday morning news aplenty. Would we care to wait until MONDAY morning for it?

Tomorrow's edition of the Sunday AMERICAN will be a "Sunshine" number, in that it marks the arrival of Mr. George Washington Sunshine, most famous old cut-out in all the world.

George Washington Sunshine comes to visit the children of the Sunday AMERICAN family. Mrs. Sunshine, Martha Sunshine, Peter Sunshine and Baby Bob Sunshine have preceded him. "Papa" Sunshine—George Washington, that is—has been writing in the daily AMERICAN, that is—has been writing in the Land of Make-Believe. He reached this office today, prepared to go out tomorrow with each and every copy of the Sunday AMERICAN. He tells us he will have something wonderful, something marvelous, to say tomorrow to the children of New England. "But," he says, "it's a secret," he says, and "ah! not a word," he says, "until tomorrow!"

Every purchaser of tomorrow's Sunday AMERICAN will further be entitled to ONE copy of the Sunday AMERICAN Monthly Magazine, which makes its appearance REGULARLY on the first Sunday of every month. The Sunday AMERICAN Monthly Magazine is not a pretence, but a real magazine of attractive appearance, containing examples of the best of the current fiction and illustrated by artists of distinction. There is NO EXTRA CHARGE for the magazine, and if any of our readers fail to receive the copy to which he is entitled the Editor will be glad to be informed of the fact and will take steps to see that the failure is not repeated.

Among the Sunday AMERICAN features tomorrow:

Mr. John T. Lambert's interesting report of the annual cry that, on Election Day, New Bedford is to be "sold to the highest bidder." A discerning public begins to be skeptical about this cry. This year, however, the Whaling City is packed full of detectives and everything, and it certainly is a fact that the municipal audit has been used "something fierce." What's that? Ashley? Running again? What a question!

It is a long jump, from New Bedford to the trenches, but we MUST call attention to the really extraordinary report which comes to the Sunday AMERICAN from one of the most promising of America's young writers of fiction. We refer to Mr. Gouverneur Morris, who, serving France, has actually been under fire, and, knowing how to write, has woven together one of the most dramatic tales that have been written this year "somewhere in France."

The latest episode of a New Hampshire "industry," baby farming; the problem of the woman in the (Bishop) case in Rhode Island; MANY special articles make the Sunday paper interesting.

A feature constantly growing in excellence, and so in popularity, is the Page for Homemakers.

The man who "tries" a copy of the Sunday AMERICAN, to see what it is like, becomes a regular reader of New England's greatest Sunday newspaper. This explains the constant increase in circulation.

The Sunday newspaper a "necessity"? Certainly. But why so late, Your Honor?